

I was left to my own devices Many days fell away with nothing to show And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you close your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all And if you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes Does it almost feel like you've been here before How am I gonna be an optimist about this \_\_\_\_\_ about this How am I gonna be an (2)\_\_\_ We were caught up and lost In all of our vices In your pose as the dust Settles around us And the walls kept tumbling down In the city that we love Great clouds roll over the hills Bringing darkness from above But if you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all

## Fill in the gaps

And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist (4) this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
Oh, where do we begin
The (5) or our sins
Oh, where do we begin
The rubble or our sins
And the walls kept (6) down
In the city (7) we love
Great clouds roll over the hills
Bringing darkness (8) above
But if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like nothing changed at all
And if you close your eyes
Does it almost feel like you've been here before
How am I gonna be an optimist (9) this
How am I gonna be an optimist about this
If you close your eyes
Does it (10) feel like nothing changed at all



- 1. close
- 2. optimist
- 3. close
- 4. about
- 5. rubble
- 6. tumbling
- 7. that
- 8. from
- 9. about
- 10. almost

## Fill in the gaps